



I would you neuer had said so,
To the tune of vpon the Meddow brow.



Two louing Friends once meeting
by chaunce vpon the way:
In kinde he gaue each other,
the good time of the day:
And the one desir'd the other,
along with him to goe:
The other denyd, and to him said,
I would you had not said so.

Being demanded why,
that he that wish'd desir'd?
Why sir quoth he my reason is,
because I am almost ty'd:
And are you ty'd quoth he,
tis more then I did know?
Then truly since with all my hart,
I would you had not said so.

But seeing you are weary,
now let vs take repose:
Heere let vs sit and rest vs,
and to you Ile disclose:
Some Tices in the Country,
amongst vs daily grow:
If youle attend good Sir quoth hee,
I would you had not said so.

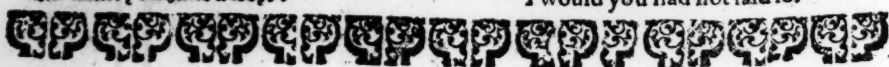
For truly in the City,
from whence I came are more:
More hatefullic bices, name you one,
Ile name you halfe a score:

If possible (quoth he)
the City so should flow:
With Rice in such abundance,
I would you had not said so.

But now sir for the Country,
because I must begin:
Ile first speake of the Dizer,
that lumpy, that heape of sinne:
This Dychin is a Farmer,
whom many men doe know:
He scrapes and boards the Diuell and all
I would you had not said so.

Though Barnes and Racks be full,
though Chis be cram'd with Coine:
And though he nothing wanteth,
yet must he needs purloine:
His Tennants Rents heele raise,
his Neighboys heele vndoe:
By remouing of their Land markes,
I would you had not said so.

And if a Neighbour hath,
neere him a peer of ground:
Heele neuer leane by right nor wrong,
till it to him be bound:
If true meanes cannot get it,
he then to Law will goe:
And wrong a poore man for his owne,
I would you had not said so.





I would you neuer had said so,
To the tune of vpon the Meddow brow.



Two louing Friends once meeting
by chaunce vpon the way:
In kinde he gaue each other,
the good time of the day:
And the one desir'd the other,
along with him to goe:
The other denyd, and to him said,
I would you had not said so.

Being demanded why,
that he that wish'd desir'd?
Why sir quoth he my reason is,
because I am almost ty'd:
And are you ty'd quoth he,
tis more then I did know?
Then truly since with all my hart,
I would you had not said so.

But seeing you are weary,
now let vs take repose:
Heere let vs sit and rest vs,
and to you Ile disclose:
Some Tices in the Country,
amongst vs daily grow:
If youle attend good Sir quoth hee,
I would you had not said so.

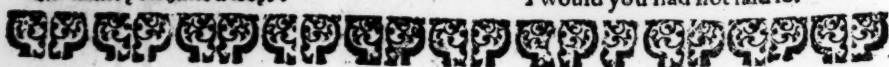
For truly in the City,
from whence I came are more:
More hatefullic bices, name you one,
Ile name you halfe a score:

If possible (quoth he)
the City so should flow:
With Rice in such abundance,
I would you had not said so.

But now sir for the Country,
because I must begin:
Ile first speake of the Dizer,
that lumpy, that heape of sinne:
This Dychin is a Farmer,
whom many men doe know:
He scrapes and boards the Diuell and all
I would you had not said so.

Though Barnes and Racks be full,
though Chisles be cram'd with Coine:
And though he nothing wanteth,
yet must he needs purloine:
His Tennants Rents heele raise,
his Neighbors heele vndoe:
By remouing of their Land markes,
I would you had not said so.

And if a Neighbour hath,
neere him a peer of ground:
Heele neuer leane by right nor wrong,
till it to him be bound:
If true meanes cannot get it,
he then to Law will goe:
And wrong a poore man for his owne,
I would you had not said so.



The Second part.

There are some in our Parrish,
that too much are to blame :
For in a peece scarce once,
they to the Church ere came :
But both the Alehouse haunt,
and so themselves undoe :
Lord sure quoth the other againe,
I would you had not said so.

O Sir I could recitall quoth hee,
of truchs a number moze :
Which shame makes me conceale,
but yet I greene theretofore :
For many doe offend,
which heare I may not shew :
Truly replide the other then,
I would you had not said so.

Then heare me (qd.) the Townesman
for fearelesse he begin :
Apparantly to tell you,
now of the Citties shame :
There's all the acts of Rogarie,
or ought that longs thereto :
Foretend it quoth the Countryman,
I would you had not said so.

The Courtiers prond, and Lawyers,
doth knauish cunning vse :
The Trades man by his bying,
doth many men abuse :
All the Reformers are turnd knaues,
they little good do do :
The Sargants cruell, sir quoth he,
I would you had not said so.

The Broker in the Hundred takes :
good man but foure scope :
His Conscience is so vprighte,
he will not aske for moze :
The Bawd he will turne honest,
when whores he doth forgoe :
That will benener, sir quoth hee,
I would you had not said so.

The Curtizans shall vertuous prooue,
when all their faults are fled :
And Whores shall surely honest line,
when Banders all are dead :
The Taplour he will keale no moze,
when he hath no worke to doe :
He cannot then the other saie,
I would you had not said so.

To the same Tune.

The Brother gainst his brother,
and Father gainst the Sonne :
The sonne against the Father goes,
till they are all vndone :
And Wiues against their Husbands,
doe make to much a doe :
Sir this quoth the other grieues me most,
I would you had not said so.

Post men so impious are,
that they deuile all euills :
And in their dealings wofull prooue,
then doe incarnate Diuells,
The City Wiues phantastick proue,
yet make a modest shew :
Their wiles theple haue the other said,
I would you had not said so.

Their Sycophanting Parrazites,
their Pittis humours smooth,
And eke the cheating balle Decey,
poore country men doe sooth :
Till by their Cheating tricks,
they quite doe them vndoe :
Quoth he this case is pittifull,
I would you had not said so.

Thus haue you heard what newes,
is now within the City :
How all doe practise villanie,
without remorse or pittie :
Let vs now hauing rested,
vpon our Journey goe,
Where to, though loath hee greed, yet saith
I would you had not said so.

Trust me it is great pittie,
to heare this bad report :
Of Country, and of City,
how all men doe extort :
I would they would reforme,
and thinke whats best to doe :
That Countryman nor Cittizen,
Might neuer gainst them say soe.

FINIS.

Printed at London for T. L.